



# AVOID ALUM

## AN UNSEEN DANGER IN FOOD

TO GUARD SHIPS against the unseen dangers at sea, the United States Government maintains lighthouses.

To guard your home against the unseen dangers of food products, the Government has enacted a pure food law. The law compels the manufacturers of baking powder to print the ingredients on the label of each can.

The Government has made the label your protection—so that you can avoid alum—read it carefully, if it does not say pure cream of tartar hand it back and.

Say plainly—

### ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL is a pure, cream of tartar baking powder—a pure product of grapes—aids the digestion—adds to the healthfulness of food.

She Had to Say It.



He (with an impediment in his speech)—My dud-dud-darling, I lul-lul-love yuh-yuh-you. Wuh-wuh-will yuh-yuh bub-bub-be my wuh-wuh-wuh-wife?

She—Oh, George, this is so sudden!—Pueblo Chieftain.

#### Short Stay Neighborhoods.

A man who contemplated going into business for himself looked around for a good location. He rejected the advice of two friends who had suggested neighborhoods which they thought desirable.

"I don't like either of the places," he said. "Business can't be good around there. I have passed through those streets many times, and always I have been struck with the frequency with which the names on the shops are changed. That doesn't look promising. Wherever a man finds trade profitable he says; contrarily, he moves. None of the short stay neighborhoods for me."—New York Post.

#### Causes of Headache.

People get headache because they do not take sufficient active exercise to keep the blood circulating actively, become excited and often about things that do not concern them at all, neglect daily action of bowels, bathe in cold water without wetting the head, sleep on a low pillow, take too much alcohol, allow the feet to get cold, take iron and quinine when these drugs do not agree with the system.—Pittsburg Press.

#### Lincoln's Grandchild Sued.

Mrs. Jessie Lincoln Beckwith, daughter of Robert T. Lincoln, President of the Pullman Palace Car Company, of Chicago, Ill., and a granddaughter of Abraham Lincoln, has been sued for a divorce in the courts of Iowa. The complainant is Warren Beckwith, of Mount Pleasant. The romance that led to their marriage ten years ago began at a football game. "Beck" was the star halfback on the Iowa Wesleyan team. His playing attracted Miss Lincoln. She sought an introduction and in a short time the couple eloped and were married. They lived together three years. One daughter was born. In 1900 trouble arose and the couple parted.

#### Ready for Actual Work.

At last the right man has been found to head the company that will finish the Panama canal. His name is John B. McDonald, the contractor who built the New York Subway in less than contract time and at his bid of \$35,000,000. The Panama Canal Construction Co., has been organized in New York State. W. J. Oliver, of Knoxville, is the First Vice-President of the new company; with John B. McDonald President. Mr. McDonald announced the formation of the company, and added: "Everything is now ready for the actual work of digging."

#### Natural Result

"Did you hear about old Wilkins? He fell on a red hot stove and burned his face and the doctors grafted the skin of a frog on it."  
"What was the result?"  
"He croaked."

#### Not Active

Magistrate—I understand that you overheard the quarrel between the defendant and his wife?  
Witness—Yes, sir.  
Magistrate—I'll tell the court, if you can, what he seemed to be doing.  
Witness—He seemed to be doin' the listening'.

#### Unshipped Corn Rots For Want of Cars.

The Interstate Commerce Commission has been informed of the loss ensuing in Indian Territory, where thousands of bushels of corn are rotting, because the railroads cannot or will not supply cars to ship it away. The corn lies in immense heaps waiting to be shipped. At Broken Arrow 400,000 bushels are rotting while not an empty car has passed through the place for 30 days.

#### Jilted Woman's Great Revenge.

Mrs. Laura Robertson, of Webb City, Mo., who says she was jilted by Isaac E. Manly, a wealthy foundryman, has sued him for \$10,000 on breach of promise charges, and has had him arrested accused of disturbing her peace. She had two special policemen put in jail for attempting to eject her, caused Manly's attorney, H. O. Lively, to be thrown into prison, and sued Mayor Moore and Manly for \$50,000 on charges of conspiracy to eject her from the Manly home, where she still holds forth.

## Spoiling a Romance

By CLAUDE FAMARES

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The broker's private secretary looked up in astonishment as the gray haired old broker, who was frigidly itself, hailed the visitor with:

"Well, well, Tom, but where the devil did you spring from this morning?"

And Tom, who appeared to be fully as old and frigid and gray haired as the other, replied:

"Say, Jim, it's good for sore eyes to see you. The G. and S. road wants a thousand new freight cars, and I'm in the east to raise a loan. How are you, anyhow? Feeling pretty gay, old boy?"

And then the broker and the general manager sat down for a chat over old days at college and talked of this and that for an hour before the broker said:

"By the way, Tom, I've got a boy out on your road."

"You don't say! He hasn't been near me with a letter."

"But he's there. You remember my boy Dave? Always fussing around with machinery since he was a kid. I wanted to make a broker of him, but a couple of years ago, after going through the Polytechnic against my wishes, he threw me over. He wanted to go railroad, and I wanted him here and so we had a falling out."

"You don't say?"

"I didn't drive him from the house, but he left just the same. Said he was going to make his own fortune and all that hosh. Hasn't had a cent of his income from me in over a year. He writes to his mother, but I never hear direct from him. Got brains, I think, but he's self willed and inclined to be an ass."

"Don't be too hard on him. If it isn't his way to skin the lambs, let him

try some other. I believe you used to be known as 'Old Obstinacy' once upon a time."

"Yes, I remember. If you happen to come across the boy and he deserves a lift, give it to him. No petting or pampering, though. Let him have all the roughing it he wants."

Away out west on the G. and S. railroad there was a young man of twenty-two working as fireman on an engine drawing a local. Two years before when he had applied to the superintendent of motive power for something to do the "super" had looked him over in contempt on account of his white hands and patent leather shoes and replied:

"Want work, eh? Well, I'll give it to you. Go up to the roundhouse and tell Sam to set you to work as a wiper. The pay will be \$28 per month, and if you get grease spots on that dandy suit of yours the company won't pay for the cleaning."

The official turned away with a grin, thinking that that was the last of the young man, but he was mistaken. When "three days had passed the boss of the roundhouse reported:

"Jay, you sent me a Jim Dandy of a wiper. Hanged if he don't seem to know something about machinery."

"What, did the young fellow show up?" asked the "super" in surprise.

"Been working right along, and he's the handiest chap I've had since my time here. You'll be promoting him out of the house in a month."

The young man was watched closely and kept track of. He had been put at the very driest work and given the poorest pay, but he made no complaints. His time came when an engine was telephoned for in a hurry and there was nobody to run her out of the house and up the yard. He stepped into the cab and had the table turned for him and turned the engine over without comment. He was going back to his work when the superintendent asked:

"Did you ever fire an engine?"

"No, sir."

"Think you could?"

"I'm ready to give it a trial."

Two weeks later he was put on a yard engine. The engineer meant to find fault with him because he was a "dandy," but no opportunity occurred. He was kept in his place for six months, as there were many to be promoted in advance of him, but he was finally given a place on the local. When this engineer was asked to report on his "cab" he said:

"He's a peach in his way, but I dunno how he'll pan out in the end. He's one of these book engineers. He thinks he could take an engine to pieces and set her up again by the books, and I'm lookin' to see his head get swelled until the road has to bounce him."

Things were in this shape when the general manager returned from New York. He had forgotten about David Holmes for the moment. He wanted to go down the road for a few miles, and so he took the local.

He was accompanied by his daughter Nettie, but not in the car. It was said of this piquant girl of eighteen years that she ran the G. and S. road by running her father. She wanted to go down on the engine, and she had her way about it, and the meeting between her and "the handsome fire man," as Dave was called, had consequences. He had on his jumper and was grimy, but she saw beyond that. Her heart was beating faster before she had been in the cab five minutes.

During the next month that cab ride was repeated three or four times or one excuse and another, but the engineer grinned and said nothing. What might be called a clandestine correspondence followed. Perhaps there

were clandestine meetings in the par when Dave had his days off. The very fact that an employee of a railroad dares to fall in love with the daughter of the general manager is a clandestine act.

The general manager had not yet hunted up the son of his old friend, being busy about those new cars and having to smooth down the backs of several directors who believed that the road was going into bankruptcy, when the motive power department promoted the fireman to be engineer and gave him a local of more importance.

It can't be said that Dave and Nettie were waiting for this thing to happen that something else might be brought about, but they were not long in taking advantage of it. The silly young couple planned an elopement.

It was given away by Miss Nettie's maid, and the general manager laid his little plans accordingly. The girl and her maid were allowed to depart for Royalton in the cab of Dave's engine, and at the first stop the G. M. left the passenger car in which he had been ensconced and appeared in the cab.

The way the maid shrieked out, added to the way the daughter turned pale and the engineer turned red, were sufficient evidence of guilt. The G. M. meant to be an avenging father. He meant to compel his daughter to faint away with remorse and the engineer to drop on his knees and beg pardon for living until he could reach the next station and get off his engine. In fact, the G. M. had a gun with him, and there is never any telling what a man who don't know the muzzle of a revolver from the butt may do when he gets to playing heroics.

"Young lady!"—he had begun in his sternest tones, when Dave interrupted to take all the blame. While he was taking it he gave his name and spoke of his father.

"Then—then you are David Holmes?" asked the G. M. as he put up his gun.

"I can identify myself satisfactorily, sir."

"Then why in the devil haven't you done so long ago?"

"I wanted to succeed by my own efforts, and I think I have done fairly well."

"Yes, I think you have," said the official as he looked at his daughter with a grim smile on his face.

"Father, Dave has invented a new fire box for engines, and it's bound to be a great success," said Nettie, with an appealing look.

"And is this eloping in an engine cab one of his inventions as well?"

"And, papa, dear, he has invented a new kind of frog—one you can't get your foot fast in and be run down—and he's got a jack by which one man can lift five tons, and you don't know how much coal and oil and labor he's going to save. He's one of the brightest and smartest and dearest!"

"That will do for just now," interrupted the father as he laid a hand on her arm. "Young man, do you think you could find my house if you tried very hard?"

"I do, sir," replied Dave.

"Then I will get off at the next station with the girls and be looking for you tomorrow evening. I believe you have the evening off. I want to talk with you about these new fire boxes, frogs, jacks and elopements."

Dave found the house without going far astray, and there was a conversation. The waybills of the G. and S. road don't show whether the couple had to wait three months or six, but they referred to David Holmes a year later as a division superintendent, and he did not stop there. When the marriage took place the father's face wore a smile as he kissed the bride, but the bride pouted and said:

"Now, papa, how mean of you to spoil our romance and make us get married in this stupid and old-fashioned way!"

#### Safe.

A New York man was stopping for a month at an inland town in Florida. This man is exceedingly fond of swimming, but has a horror of snakes, and this fear kept him from indulging in his favorite sport in the nearby river. He was fishing one day and mentioned his desire and the barrier to its enjoyment to his guide, a lanky and sorrowful "cracker."

"Oh, I kin fix yuh' all up all right," the guide drawled and led the way to a beautiful little lake some distance back from the river. "Ain't nary snake in hyah," he said.

The northerner enjoyed a half hour's sport in the clear water and then, coming back to the white sand beach, began to dress. He then observed that what he had taken to be logs floating upon the water were in motion.

"Wonder what causes those logs to move?" he said.

"Them ain't logs," his guide calmly replied, chewing on a straw; "them's gators. That's how come there ain't no snakes in hyah—gators keeps 'em et up."—Harper's Weekly.

#### Right Handed.

It has been observed that infants who crawl on all fours make much more use of the right than the left hand unless they are left handed. A scientist accounts for this by declaring that right handedness is caused by the location of the organs of the body. The heart being on the left side causes very much greater weight than in the right. During active life the heart and arteries filled with blood make the increased weight of that side an item of some importance. The center of gravity is therefore thrown more to the left side. This being the case, the right arm is much more free than the left. There may be also a provision of nature in the use of the right hand more than the left. Throwing a ball striking with a hammer or other violent exercise might have a depressing or injurious effect upon the heart if done with the left hand.

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Father William's Indian Tea, Nature's Remedy, is becoming the most popular Female Remedy in use.

Pale, Weak, Nervous, Delicate Women suffering from those weaknesses and diseases, peculiar to their sex, will find in Father William's Indian Tea a wonderful Tonic and Regulator. It quiets the Nerves, puts on flesh, gives strength and elasticity to the step, brightens the eyes, clears the complexion and makes you well and strong again. Tea or Tablets, 20 cents. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

There is more Catarh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribe local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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A superb individual, a true and tried race champion and a royally bred stallion. Fastest son of his sire, Allerton 2:09 1/4, champion living stallion to high wheels, the world's greatest living sire. Fastest son of a daughter of Alcyon, conceded to be the greatest son of George Wilkes. LOCANDA holds the world's 1 1/2 mile record of 3:15 1/4; he was the champion racing stallion of 1904 and 1905. 3-year-old record 2:16 1/4, 4-year-old record 2:13 1/4, 5-year-old record 2:07 1/4, 6-year-old record 2:05 1/4, 7-year-old record 2:03 1/4, 8-year old record 2:02.

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By Jay Bird, dam Sallie Strathmore, (dam of Edward G. 2:12 1/2, Meta Brown 2:19, Baroness Alberti 2:26, Oakmore 2:28); by Strathmore.

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Two good mule Jacks, \$10 for a living colt.

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